

Mr. Bachofer To Chair Board of Councilors

John B. Bachofer, president of Nelly Don, Inc., has accepted Sister Olive Louise's invitation to chairman the Board of Councilors and the President's Council, the governing body of the college lay-advisory board.



In accepting the chairmanship, Mr. Bachofer pledged his support to the future development of the College of St. Teresa.

The first general board meeting of the fall semester will be held Monday afternoon, December 18, at 4:00 p.m. in the Lounge of Donnelly Hall. The Monday meeting will be the first general meeting since formation of committees within the board.

The purpose of the board is to provide community councilors to the President and the administration in matters pertaining to the financial and physical growth and community understanding and support of the College.

Chairman of the Community Relations committee will be C. G. Roush, district manager of Westinghouse Electric Corporation. Mr. Joseph R. Stewart, of the Kansas City Life Insurance Company, will chairmen the Finance Committee.

Bequests and Wills committee will be under the leadership of Norman Gordon, Kansas City lawyer. C. Craig Whitaker, of Whitaker Cable Corporation, will head the Development Committee. This committee will have active sub-committees in Alumnae and students, Scholarships, Foundations, and Parents.

Mr. Bachofer has served as the national vice-president of the National Association of Accountants and is a member of the Board of Trustees at St. Benedict's College, Atchison, Kansas, Rockhurst College, and the Serra Club of Kansas City.

(Con't. P. 8, Col. 2)

The TERESIAN

Official Publication of the Student Body of the College of St. Teresa

Vol. 31

WINDMOOR, KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, December, 1961

No. 3

A Well-Wish

Dear Members of the Faculty and Student Body:

Christmas is a time for joy, well-wishing, and gratitude.

In this spirit, we rejoice with you at the birth of Jesus, and will especially remember you on Christmas Day.

We also wish to thank you for the cooperation we have received during the first four months of school, and hope that when we meet again next year this cooperation will continue and increase, so that we can say "together we had a successful year."

Again, our wishes for a Blessed Christmas and a Happy New Year are extended to all of you, and we hope that you enjoy a happy holiday season.

The Student Council

Teresians Capture First, Second Places In Annual Community Book Review Contest

St. Teresa's has captured first and second places in the Sixteenth Annual Book Review Contest sponsored by the Catholic Community Library. Barbara Metzger, who reviewed Agee's *Now Let Us Praise Famous Men*, placed first, accumulating four points toward the Charles Manley Trophy. Ann Banfield contributed three points to the cause with her second place review of Flannery O'Connor's *The Violent Bear It Away*. Mount Scholastica placed third with two points, and

Rockhurst and St. Mary's received one point each for fourth and fifth places.

Judges for the contest were Mr. Michael J. Greene, managing editor of *The Catholic Reporter*, Miss Katherine Davis, a member of Hallmark's editorial department, and Mr. Thomas Sicking, a teacher of English and Journalism at Westport High School.

Playwright, Novelist To Conduct Dramatic Workshop On Campus

Dr. Bernard Gilford of Kansas City, novelist and playwright, will be the special guest of the Drama Department on January 15 for a Workshop and assembly address.

Dr. Gilford, former professor of drama at St. Louis University, now devotes full time to writing. He recently published his first novel, *The Quest for Innocence*. Some of his plays have been produced on the Alfred Hitchcock television show.

His assembly speech will concern the esthetic-moral evaluation of the modern drama, which can also be applied to other artistic forms. He will give examples from modern plays to illustrate his thesis. Dr. Gilford holds that Catholics must abandon Puritan unesthetic stan-

Rev. E. J. Fiedler To Speak At Key Ceremony Sunday

An aura of the Christmas season will pervade the annual Key Ceremony program this Sunday afternoon, December 17, at four o'clock in the Music and Arts Auditorium.

The Very Reverend Monsignor Ernest J. Fiedler, diocesan vocation director and assistant of St. Peter's parish, will give the highlight address on his views of the value of a liberal arts education. Sister Henrietta Eileen, dean, will then introduce each senior, and Sister Olive Louise, president, will present the keys.

On this traditional occasion, the seniors receive their choice of a key, ring or charm, signifying their unity as a class and graduating members of the College, and the Chorus presents its selections for the holidays.

A medley of Christmas carols will be played by Jeanette Vail, organist, and Joanne Woster, pianist, for the processional led by the seniors in academic dress. The Chorus, directed by Sister M. de LaSalle, will open the program with a tour of Europe in song, through German, French, Hungarian, Polish, and Spanish carols.

The Chorus will conclude with a group of choral favorites of the past fifteen years, from the English "What Child Is This?" and a seventeenth century Christmas hymn to "The Twelve Days of Christmas."

Parents and friends are invited to attend. It is a required academic event for all students of the College.

dards of judgment, if they are to become discerning audiences and produce Catholic artists.

Among members of the drama department planning to participate in the workshop with cuttings from plays for Dr. Gilford to evaluate are: Cathy McClure, Theresa Carolan, Mary Margaret Salamone, Louise Serrone, Elena O'Shea, Judy Chartier, Toni Maurin, Joanne Woster, Barbara Nichol, and Pam Nicholson.

FILM FUN

A festive holiday afternoon has been planned by the St. Teresa Alumnae Association for children and their mothers on December 28, at 1:30 p.m. at a Holy Innocents feast day party.

Seven color films, among which are the story of "The Littlest Angel" and "A Visit from St. Nick," "Jingle Bells," several cartoons, and a sing-along film, "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear" will be shown. Pink lemonade will be served afterwards.

The alumnae officers anticipate a large attendance, and extend a special invitation to alumnae mothers to come. Admission will be 25 cents.

What's What With Who's Who Or How To Be A Who!

— Ann Carey

We've finally found it! After almost four years of struggling through the wretched ordeal of filling out a multitude of forms ranging from simple registration cards to rambling graduate school applications, we've unearthed the unparalleled zenith, the culmination of the form plague.

This miserable conglomeration was mailed to the ten seniors elected to "Who's Who" in an innocent little parcel consisting of a mere five sheets. However, after examining this questionnaire, we were in a state of sheer disbelief and confusion. By way of illustration, I will quote directly some sample questions.

Thoroughly Armed

As I sat down with pen in hand, *Thesaurus* under arm, and *The Student's Guide to Sublime Dissertations* on my desk, I was thoroughly oriented to the intellectual state of mind undoubtedly expected of a "Who." However, the first question that caught my eye was: "Do you think swimming meets will increase in popularity?" After I recovered my equilibrium and swallowed my pride I decided that perhaps there was a method in their madness, so I tried to reason the answer out logically. (I would have intuited it, but men don't understand this supernal process.) If I answered "yes," they'd probably think I spent all my time basking in the sun at some country club, admiring the life guards. On the other hand, if I answered "no," they'd probably think I was a hermit opposed to sports, or anti-Kennedy. Logical conclusion: skip the question and remain neutral.

Smoke In My Eyes

Undaunted, and fully convinced that my reasoning process was in full swing, I tackled the rest of the survey sheet. "Do you smoke?" No, but I enjoy an after-dinner cigar on Sundays. The trouble is, they won't let me qualify my answers—everything is either black or white. "Do you drink?" Do they mean do you take a little nip every now and then, or are you a charter member of the AA? Those who answer "yes" will probably have their names placed on the Canadian Club mailing list, and the poor suckers who answer "no" will undoubtedly be disqualified for submitting a dishonest answer. Then, the sequence to the preceding two: Do you believe either or both harmful?" This was obviously a trap. I couldn't answer "no," because the learned doctor on television demonstrates how a whole bunch of "tars and nicotine" get all over the invisible shield when somebody smokes. And yet, I couldn't say "yes," and forever abstain from that nice bubbly pink 7-Up they serve at wedding receptions.

A Simple Answer

"To you what is the most enjoyable phase of college life?" This was a simple one, but I was afraid they wouldn't understand if I just put "Rockhurst." So, I became very intellectual and profoundly stated: "I enjoy the abundant scholastic opportunities afforded by the proximity of a neighboring Jesuit institution of higher learning." (This is what's known to all journalists as "expanding the subject.")

The most exasperating question of the whole series was: "At what age did you definitely decide your future vocation?" I was about to fill in age 25 when I realized that just a few lines above I had stated my own age as 20. And yet, how can you definitely decide what the future will hold for you? I couldn't tell them that if I got a fellowship I'd go to

graduate school, but if I didn't, I'd just be an educated bum with a B.A. degree.

Easy Calculations

But the prize question, the end-all, was the blank in which we were required to state our weight. Now, I ask you—do they sincerely believe that girls will tell the truth about this delicate subject? However, not to be liars, we circulated a weight chart among ourselves. It was honest enough: we just determined our own height, and then found the ideal weight for our size. However, we had one honest member who was too noble to fib about her weight. Instead, she stated the correct poundage and then borrowed our evil chart to ascertain the ideal height. (It was a great idea, but I wonder if they'll believe that she's six-feet-two.)

To Be Or Not To Be a Who

"Name one job on your campus which you consider unusual." By this time, I welcomed this question and was overly eager to state, "The head of the 'Who's Who committee.'" But then, I thought better of this plan; they probably wouldn't let me be a "Who" any more if they discovered my attitude. Then again, I thought I might list the Dean, but my parents are sort of counting on my graduating this year. I finally wound up with "The editor of the newspaper," figuring I'd stay out of trouble all around that way.

After spending a whole evening with these forms, I had made great progress. I didn't have any trouble with my name and address, but it was those other 88 blank spaces that were disconcerting. And the directions not to "include trivial details that would appear ridiculous or out of good taste" kept running through my mind. (It's a wonder they weren't conscious-stricken when they saw their own questions.) Finally, in desperation, I threw that infernal masculine tool of logic to the four winds, and put down whatever struck my fancy on some questions, and faked the rest. This proved to be a much more practical method, as well as a new source of amusement, and I completed my task in short order.

However, looking back, I don't know whether to feel ignorant because of my inability to interpret and answer their questions, or insulted at the questions asked. But one thing I am sure of: when my application is received St. Teresa will probably have one less "Who" than it started out with.

Rockhurst Host At Afternoon Social Hour For Teresians

Rockhurst has opened up its doors to Teresians! No, it hasn't gone co-ed, but it has made a definite attempt to establish friendly relations between schools. After an editorial comment entitled "Beauty and the Rock Room" appeared in the *Hawk*, a group of Rock men initiated a program aimed at bringing our schools closer together, with various mutual benefits to both institutions. Now, after a great deal of planning, Rockhurst has held three obviously successful afternoon social hours which were well attended by both Teresians and Rock men.

Pat Miller, spokesman for the sponsoring group, indicated they feel that this program is working well, and explained that finances were the only problem. (The first two meetings were sponsored by Rockhurst's Vet's Club and their Student Council; last Wednesday Teresians furnished cookies and individuals financed their own coffee.) Pat also added that it is his hope this endeavor will evolve into an informal atmosphere, without the structure of a social hour. "I would like to see it become typical for girls just to come on into the

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Shift In Officers On Student Council

Mary Ann Thomas, senior, was elected vice president of the Student Government at the November 13 general assembly. Mary Ann is a biology major and is presently planning on graduate school next fall. The other nominees for the officer were Laura DiGiovanni and Dolores Meyers, seniors.

Mary Ann succeeds Joan Bartholome, former vice president, who relinquished the office because of conflicting class schedules which necessitated her absence from Student Government meetings each week.

At the senior class meeting, December 5, Laura DiGiovanni, vice president of the Senior Class, was voted in as the class representative to the Student Government. Laura is filling the office vacated by Ann Carey, editor of the *Teresian*. The secretary, Lenore Stomp, was shifted into the vice presidency and Alyce Soptick took up double duty as secretary-treasurer.

Ten Selected For Who's Who Honors



Ann Banfield
ENGLISH MAJOR



Laura DiGiovanni
BUSINESS MAJOR



Grace Bartholome
ENGLISH MAJOR



Kathryn Fahlstrom
MUSIC MAJOR



Ann Carey
ENGLISH MAJOR



Kathryn Lewellen
EDUCATION MAJOR



Sharan Hale
ENGLISH MAJOR



Dolores Meyers
CHEMISTRY MAJOR

FRESHMEN ELECT CLASS OFFICERS

Joanne Woster was elected Freshman Class President on November 7. A St. Teresa Academy graduate and National Honor Society member, Joanne is at CST on a music scholarship.

Georgianne Prussing, graduate of Grandview High School, is the class vice president. She also is in the National Honor Society.

Mary Ann Dunn, the 1960 sweetheart of ADG fraternity and this year's cheerleader for the Rockhurst basketball team, is the secretary. Mary Ann is an STA graduate and won a scholarship to the Academy.

Barbara Merli is the treasurer. Barbara is also a STA graduate. Student Government representative is Janet Orschlen, STA graduate and Salutatorian of her academy senior class.

Ten Seniors have been honored by being named to *Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges* for 1961-1962. Chosen by a special committee of faculty and students, the girls were judged on the basis of participation and leadership in academic and extra-curricular activities, service to the school, and promise of future usefulness. They are: Ann Banfield, Grace Bartholome, Ann Carey, Laura DiGiovanni, Kathryn Fahlstrom, Sharan Hale, Kathryn Lewellen, Dolores Meyers, Marilyn Miller, and Alyce Soptick.

Who's Who, now in its twenty-eighth year of existence, is a nationwide honor organization founded with the idea of creating one national basis of recognition for college students that would be democratic and devoid of dues, initiation fees or other costs to the honoree.

Selected students from approximately seven hundred Colleges and Universities are first recommended by a campus committee, then accepted by the organization. On the C.S.T. campus *Who's*



Marilyn Miller
SOCIOLOGY MAJOR



Alyce Spotick
NURSING MAJOR

Who candidates are not limited to the honor roll group, but anyone having a C average is eligible. Extracurricular activities are stressed in the selection of the candidates.

The ten students will be awarded a certificate of recognition from the organization, presented at the Honor's Assembly in May.

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Nine to Twelve

Leprechauns Strut And Fret Their Hour Upon



WITZY AND HIS LEPRECHAUNS take time out from their shoe-making trade to pose for the camera. Usually leprechauns are shy but there is nothing retiring about these twentieth-century creatures. Posing with Witzzy (Toni Maurin) standing in the center of the picture are bottom row: Lisa Thomas, Kathleen Maloney, Lorraine Bauers; center, Fred Nicholson and Eileen O'Rourke. Louise Serrone rests her elbow on somebody's knee or shoulder.



Blowmuch, the famous court trumpeter, played by Mary Margaret Salamone, puts on his devastating smirk as he haughtily faced the camera for this exclusive Teresian picture. Poor old King Michael Noblehart, played by Judy Spoor, looks her tottering best as she leans like the tower of Pisa on the shoulders of the gracious prince, played by Joanne Woster.



EVERY FAIRYTALE HAS ITS VILLAIN. Here the horrid Lady Grabitall, Janet Schmitz in disguise, watches the French dancing master, Monsieur Flimflip, Elena O'Shea, try to give the clumsy daughter Clementine a few fundamental lessons in the art of dancing. Clementine was played by Mary McClure.

Ten Teresians did an admirable job in their roles of leprechauns, kings, peasants, princes, dancing masters, court ladies and bugle-blowers in *The Last of the Leprechauns*, a fairy-tale of a musical-comedy nature written by Sister Marcella Marie.

The Friday evening audience stopped the show to give Judy Spoor an ovation for her portrayal of senile royalty in the role of the king, Toni Maurin as Witzzy, leader of the leprechauns, was the friskiest old fellow with a grey beard since Santa Claus. The cast unanimously acclaimed Mary Margaret Salamone (in black Italian-Renaissance beard for her role as Blowmuch) the handsomest man ever seen on campus. The singing of Genie Sullivan, star of last year's musical, *Sweethearts*, added sparkle to the role of Cathy, the peasant who marries a prince. Joanne Woster was kept busy on-stage in her role of the handsome young prince and off-stage as accompanist at the piano. Pam Nicholson neatly metamorphosed into an eighty-year old peasant woman, Nora, with the help of silver hair spray and an arthritic gait.

One of the best comic scenes was enacted by Elena O'Shea (Flimflip, the dancing master), Cathy McLure (Clementine), and Janet Schmitz (Lady Grabitall), when Flimflip attempts to teach Clementine to dance, while Mother Grabitall makes encouraging remarks in the background.

Louise Serrone, one of the leprechauns, was responsible for the choreography. Five students from her Saturday ballet class for child-

ren comprised the rest of the leprechaun chorus.

The play was directed by Sister M. Felice. Credit certainly goes to her for the pace of the show, the artistic lighting, and the timing. The backstage crew too deserve their credit. They were a group that pulled together-long and hard.

Lit Club Discuss The Teen-Age Hero In Modern Novels

It's not that the members of the Literary Club are interested only in boys. It just happened that the heroes of the first three novels discussed this year were boys, but only young teen-agers. Certainly it was aesthetic attributes of the novels that attracted the readers, and not the heroes.

The discussions held during our first three meetings were both penetrating and interesting. Everyone at the first meeting agreed with Lionel Trilling that, despite its association with children's literature, *Huckleberry Finn* by Mark Twain is enjoyable and enlightening reading at any age. A sympathy was established for Huck's optimistic seriousness. In William Faulkner's *Intruder in the Dust*, the South's developing attitude toward integration was clearly discerned. This attitude was heightened by the device of the white boy's literal intrusion "in the dust" to open a grave and consequently prove a Negro man's innocence. A more contemporary situation was recognized in Truman Capote's novelette, *The Grass Harp*. Our discussion sought the unity of meaning carried by the symbol of the singing "grass harp."

This year's theme is the study of modern American authors. However, we are deviating from this theme at the request of the Rockhurst Literary Club for joint discussions in Jan. and in April of two modern French novels: *Madame Bovary* by Flaubert and *Le Rouge et Noir* by Stendhal. Plans for the rest of the year include: *The Violent Bear It Away* by Flannery O'Connor in Feb. and special selections of the poetry of W. H. Auden in March.

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Off-Stage and Backstage Comments

It's the best movie I've ever seen," exclaimed one youngster as he emerged from the Saturday morning performance of **THE LAST OF THE LEPRECHAUNS**. Apparently Saturdays are movie days. Or is it that today's child has no opportunity to see live theatre? To come face to face with real, living actors is an experience foreign to the child whose life is circumscribed by screens, television and movie.

The title of the play caused at least one child some difficulty. A mother called in to check because two of her children were not agreed. One insisted it was **THE LAST OF THE LEPPER COLONY**, which, of course, she hoped it was not.

One little nephew when told by a scientific-minded aunt that really there were no leprechauns, said, "Come out to St. Teresa's; they've got them on the stage."

Another little girl when told by her mother that Sister Marcella Marie thought up the whole story, replied, "she must have a thinkery."

A little voice piped up as he was leaving the campus, "And I talked to Blowmuch behind stage."

Toni Maurin's father said, "Don't ever let me hear of her complain of her back again." Toni kept up for her hour and half on the stage a leprechaun pose that completely defied the normal human body.



Witzy plays his famous flick of the thumb on poor, old unsuspecting Nora, the nurse, played by Pam Nicholson. Kathy, played by Genie Sullivan, looks on in her bemused manner. That's because Nora actually doesn't believe in Witzy.

SCIENCE CLUB RELEASES PROGRAM FOR SEMESTER

"Water Pollution," a growing concern in the United States, was the topic paneled by Annette Weixeldorfer and Mary Wahlstedt at the November 16 meeting of the Science Club. Annette and Mary explained and illustrated the various factors involved in pollution such as radioactivity, insecticides, gasoline, industrial wastes and synthetic detergents. They also explained methods of filtration employed to destroy pathogenes and harmful minerals.

The Science Club sponsored the talk given by Dr. A. Werder of K. U. Medical Center at the general assembly, November 20.

On the calendar for the remainder of the academic year, the Science Club is planning a talk by Dr. Hamilton of K. U. Medical Center at the February meeting; a panel on "Evolution" at the March session; and a panel on "Radioactivity" at the last formal meeting of the year in April.

Bridge-Mixer

Christine DiCarlo, president of the Music Club, and Louise Serrone, secretary-treasurer, have announced that their club is sponsoring a Bridge-Mixer on January 5. Those who attend may either dance or bring their own cards and play hard to get. During the intermission there will be singing along with Mitch. At midnight on the lower terrace an Epiphany bonfire of the Christmas trees will be accompanied by a barbershop quartet. The Music Club promises fun for all.



TICKET SELLER, whose head only managed to get in this picture (Carolyn Cody) gives an admission billet to William Marshall III, a neighbor who lives at 208 Westover Road. His two sisters stand next to him, Holly and Heather. The other three girls are Carol Atwater, Mary Dexter, and Margorie Dexter of Prairie Village.

THE STAFF

THE TERESIAN

Published Monthly by the Students of the College of St. Teresa
Subscriptions . . . \$1.00

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Editorial Staff Ann Banfield, Grace Bartholome, Margaret Hagel, Sharan Hale, Dolores Meyers

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Reporters Sharon Calloway, Janet Chisholm, Theresa Morris, Virginia Nelson, Janet Schmitz, Michael Sheehy, Mary Ann Tobin



YEA, TEAM! And it was one unified pull from the gang behind the scenes that helped make the show the finished and smooth production it turned out to be. One face is missing from this group, namely, Sister Felice, the director of the play. The girls stand left to right: Sharon Calloway, Anita Schmidt, Teresa Carolan, Carol Thomas, Mary Walsteadt, Mary Ann Thomas, and Donna Longsine.

Retreat Master



The Reverend Forrest Macken, C.P. will conduct a three-day retreat on campus on January 23, 24, and 25. Father Macken, who pursued postgraduate studies in Rome and Freiburg, Switzerland, and at the Universities of Detroit and Notre Dame, has been the professor of Theology, Canon Law and Liturgy at the Passionist Fathers' Major Seminary for the past ten years. Among his various activities he has been intimately associated with the Christian Family Movement, and has conducted numerous Cana Conferences.

He is a member of the Family Life Bureau in Washington, D.C., and has contributed chapters to various books on marriage and the family and served as advisory editor of **MARRIAGE**.

Presently, Father preaches weekend retreats for men in the St. Louis area at Our Lady's Retreat House. Recently, the U.S. Air Force requested him to preach a series of retreats to personnel overseas.

Classes Geared To Alumnae

Four evening classes are being added to the second-semester schedule which should appeal to those alumnae who have not completed their degree requirements or to the graduate. The courses beginning at 7:30 to 8:45 p.m. are American History, taught by Mr. Biter; the Modern Short Story, by Miss Coleman; and American Literature, by Sister Marcella Marie. A course in Mental Hygiene by Dr. Phelps will be taught on Tuesday nights from 7:30-9:10. All the courses except the last carry three credit hours.

Registration is January 25-26. The American History Class and the Modern Short Story are on Monday and Wednesday nights; the American Literature is on Tuesday and Thursdays.

It's Well The Stores Leave Christ Out of Christmas

(I began this article on a rather light note but I couldn't help ending on a solemn one.)

Did you ever stop to think of the absurdity of Christmas in the business world? Let me give you a few examples. For instance, Macy's displayed this huge ad in the newspaper Thanksgiving Day with a picture of their 12 ft. (or whatever it is) Christmas tree on the front of the downtown store. On the ad was written, "It is a moment to remember when Macy's lights up for Christmas!" What I'd like to know is, why? I mean, other than the fact that the lights will probably knock your eyeballs out, why should you remember Macy's Christmas tree as something representative of Christmas? If this is a big moment in anybody's Christmas, they must have a pretty bum Christmas.

As another example, look at the sign in Chasnoff's window on the Landing advertising a Christmas cocktail party on the 19th—stag—"Free cocktails" "Free gift wrapping!" I think you can see that Chasnoff's has a little "sprightlier" idea of Christmas than Macy's. (As O. Nash said, "Candy is dandy, But liquor is quicker.") The first thing I don't understand is, why is it stag? The second thing I don't understand is, why cocktails? the third, why Christmas?

Let's switch back to Macy's again. Every year Macy's has a Christmas Courtesy Campaign. The main idea is that Macy's customers,

"those delightful people who pay our salaries," vote on their "favorite employee"—in other words the one that gives them the biggest smile. The grand prize to those most courteous is **DAYS OFF WITH PAY!** Listen to this quote: "When you receive this vote of appreciation from a customer,—you'll know that you have gained a friend for Macy's and yourself. (Not to transgress too much—who is Macy's?) To add to the fun, if you receive a courtesy vote, you'll be given a Christmas courtesy ribbon to be worn in your lapel throughout the holiday-selling season. This badge will set you apart as a real Macy ambassador of good will." You know something funny, I haven't seen one "badge" yet. Maybe the salespeople are saving their smiles for a Christmas special. Oh, I forgot to tell you the little song which all Macy-people will promptly memorize: "Come all ye merry Macyites, Let nothing you dismay. Remember that your courtesy votes might mean days off with pay!!!"

There's just one more example of Christmas in the business world that I'd like to consider. Have you ever noticed how many signs there are saying that "This is the perfect gift for Christmas"? Why is **Monopoly** the "perfect Christmas for the young ones"? Maybe it is a perfect way of educating ages 7-12 (or what ever it is) on how-to-handle-money, but why is it perfect for Christmas? What is "perfect for Christmas"? Another sign I

have seen says, "Shop at the Hat Counter on your way to Christmas." How can a new hat lead you to Christmas? And where is Christmas, or why is it that you need a hat in order to get there?

What is so ludicrous is the inappropriateness and the disorientation of it all. You know, we hear so much about "taking the Christ out of Christmas," but in a way, I guess it's just as well the stores leave Christ out of Christmas. I can just see signs with "Won't Jesus be proud of your Christmas Courtesy badge!" or "Have a cocktail for Christ!" No, let them make their money through any other kind of exploitation, but let's not exploit Christ. To return to the point, I'm not asking for a return to the monastic life or the Middle Ages (although it might not be a bad idea to recapture the simplicity and sincerity of their Christmases) in order to attain the true spirit of Christmas; but let's not forget why we have Christmas. Let's give it the dignity and the sacredness befitting the birth of our Savior, instead of making it something almost akin to blasphemy. Christmas is a time of joy, that's true, but it's a joy that isn't found inside a cocktail. It's a dignified and sacred joy, a joy which is a look-forward to heaven. That's why it is more than absurd or ludicrous to the Christian to behold Christmas as it is treated in the department store. It's really painful to see Christmas polluted as it is.

Grace Bartholome



NO, THIS ISN'T THE PICTURE OF A COURSE IN METHODS OF TEACHING KINDERGARTEN "CUT-OUT AND PASTE UP." These intent alumnae, Marilyn Hentges Hodes, Carol Cruise Musburger, and Rosette Pedicini Jordan are making paper-doll reminders to be inserted in an alumnae newsletter concerning the Annual Endowment Fund Drive. The kick-off dinner for the drive will be held February 13. Proceeds will be used for faculty salaries, and whatever else the alumnae might specify, whether it be library books or equipment for the College and Academy.

CCD Convention Inspiring, Informative

According to Carolyn Cody, the eleventh national CCD convention was "inspiring, informative, and incandescent." She and Paula Schmidt attended the three-day convention held in Dallas the first weekend in December. It was three days of concentrated listening capped by the spectacle of the solemn pontifical Mass celebrated in the Dallas Memorial Auditorium by his Eminence Amleto Cardinal Cicognani, secretary of state to His Holiness.

Over 12,000 persons witnessed the colorful procession of cardinals, bishops, and monsignori, and heard the Cistercian Fathers and the Dallas Catholic Choir sing the Mass. Afterwards, they all received the papal blessing.

The high point of the convention according to Carolyn was the speech made by Bishop John J. Wright, of the diocese of Pittsburgh. "You cannot begin to imagine," she said, "the impact of the bishop's booming voice over the microphone, or of the inspiring words which kept his audience applauding long after his speech was ended. He appealed to us as catechists and teachers to challenge our students with provocative ideas and to appeal to their minds, for that is where the Church makes its conquests, in the mind. He told us of the students at the University of Moscow who study for 18 hours a day 'fanatically scratching the print out of the books to put it in their minds.' This is how Communism with its false ideology inspires its youth. And look what they have accomplished by stripping a man of all emotion and feeling and leaving him only with bare, brutal logic. They have converted and conquered a large portion of the world. And yet, for all their success, their brainwashed, indoctrinated soldiers still flee to freedom and embrace the Catholic religion because it offers their starved, logical minds the nourishing bread of truth. 'If we didn't have the truth in the Catholic Church, the Communists wouldn't be so excited about stamping it out.' In the bishop's words: 'I wonder if Khrushchev knows how well he is fertilizing minds for the conversion to the Catholic faith.'"

As Carolyn expressed it, "His words and those of all the speakers at the convention inspired the delegates with apostolic zeal and fervor."

Alumna Geraldine Carrigan Shares Views On Japan

Ann Banfield

A Japanese poet once wrote: "O Changing World, like the three-day life of the cherry blossom." Perhaps this line best describes the Japan of today: an island-nation that can remain no longer isolated; an Eastern people who have adopted Western styles of dress, Western ideas on politics, capital, education. Tokyo, its largest city, has now become the world's largest city, numbering ten million people; and Japan has consequently had to cope with all the problems of an expanding population in a land that has no growing room.

The Japanese, as they have been made more intensely aware of the West, have become more curious about it (a curiosity that may not always be sufficiently or correctly satisfied), and, in turn, have perhaps become more critical of it. Yet, amid all these physical changes, all changes in attitude and shifts in interests, Japan has clung to its emperor-ruled past and all the sacredness of its tradition: its tatami mat floors, its kimonos (which are still the most popular attire in the homes), its code of etiquette, its Buddhist and Shinto religions. Japan's problem is precisely this clash between the old and the new, this tension in the meeting of East and West.

Problem of Understanding

For Geraldine Carrigan, a 1949 alumna of St. Teresa, who has spent the last three years in Japan as a lay apostle, the most important quality for a Westerner in Japan is understanding. "We must come to Japan to enjoy but never to try to change. As long as we try to understand, we will realize that we can never change it, that any change must come from within the people themselves."

As a member of the Lay Apostolate, Miss Carrigan's aim is not merely to impart an understanding of Westerners, or more specifically Americans, but also to introduce to the largely Buddhist, Shintoist, and materialistic Japanese, Christ and Christians. Her instrument for understanding is the written word; she edits a monthly, seventy page, bi-lingual magazine entitled *Missionary Bulletin* and also publishes two children's catechetical magazines and Catholic posters to be distributed throughout Japan.

Newspaper work is not new to Miss Carrigan. After graduating from St. Teresa's, she spent a year in New York with the daily Catholic newspaper, *The Sun Herald*, edited by Robert Hoyt; then she herself



Geraldine Carrigan directs a T. S. Eliot Poetry Club for Japan girls.

edited a book entitled *My Thirty-Third Year*, dealing with the German refugee problem. In 1957, with the invitation of Bishop Marling, she helped set up a diocesan newspaper, *The Catholic Missourian*, in Jefferson City. And, in the role of apologist and teacher of Catholic doctrine, Miss Carrigan has drawn from her further studies at St. Mary's College in Sacred Theology, where she obtained her M.A.

Experience With Language

Miss Carrigan's first experiences with the difficult Japanese language were in the old village of Himeji, communicating with her printer; and her first written Japanese learned was proof-reading signs. (That year Miss Carrigan rode a bicycle to the printer's, since there was only one bus in town.) Now her office is located in Tokyo.

Besides her editorial duties, Miss Carrigan works with the youth of her parish, Our Lady, Queen of Martyrs (built on the site where over fifty Japanese Catholic laymen were crucified in the 17th century), and is also hostess for the meetings of the T. S. Eliot Poetry Club of a large girls' Protestant college. Having majored in English at St. Teresa, Miss Carrigan is able to guide the girls in their studies. She says they are drawn to Eliot particularly because he appeals to their subjectivism, love of mystery and of the sound of words. Presently, they are reading selections she has given them from Gerard Manley Hopkins in preparation for their next meeting in January, when Miss Carrigan will have returned to Japan.

An Insular Outlook

In discussing the problems of understanding, Miss Carrigan explained that the Japanese have an

"insular mentality" and fail to see humanity as a whole. For the Japanese, everything outside Japan is foreign, and some natives even believe that the variety of flowers that bloom in Japan can be found nowhere else. In fact, when Miss Carrigan first arrived, three different individuals brought her jars of lightening bugs to show this foreigner from America these strange Japanese insects. Some Japanese also nurture fantastic ideas about life in America: all Americans live in cocktail lounges and wear cocktail dresses; all married women work; and college students need not study at all because they already know EnEnglish (which indicates the Japanese students' most difficult subject.)

The Church in Japan must move slowly, though she can count about 10,000 adult converts every year. Actually, religion in Japan is largely a state institution; for example, a marriage between a Catholic and non-Catholic may be performed both in church and in a former government Shinto temple, which is a civil ceremony. Most Japanese count themselves both Shintoists and Buddhists, being married in the former and buried in the latter. Essentially, the Japanese outlook is a fatalistic one, as exemplified by the printer's attitude toward deadlines. "When will it be ready? When it's ready."

Conversion from Within

Ten thousand converts a year, when placed next to the ten million inhabitants of only one city, is not a large number, but lay workers like Geraldine Carrigan realize that this conversion must be effected from within. As rapidly as Japan may appear to be changing from without, like the three-day life of

(Con't. P. 8, Col. 2)



From The PR Office

Mrs. Marion Anderson

In the coonskin cap and racoon coat era of college alumni, the typical alumnus was loud on college spirit left-over from bygone days. Today's alumnus looks forward (if we can judge from CST alumnae) and bases his pride and support of Alma Mater on present-day educational advances.

Here as CST the alumnae are interested in the changes taking place in curriculum, the new campus, and the student. Alumnae efforts are directed toward the student and her needs—scholarships, new educational equipment, and better teaching faculties.

During the past two years, alumnae have demonstrated their sincere interest by contributing more than \$9,000 to the Academy and College. The money was used to send students through college, to buy new scientific equipment, and raise faculty salaries.

Alumnae organizations are generally viewed as "gimmie" organizations interested only in the student after graduation and then only if the student can contribute to alumnae funds. Such an accusation is unfair to the real purpose of Alumnae Organizations.

Much depends upon which direction one is looking, forward or backward.

Rockhurst Host, Con't.

Rock Room any day," he commented.

The atmosphere of these social hours has certainly not been that of a mixer. For one thing, the students from both schools actually "mixed." Instead of standing and staring at one another across the room, students of both sexes filled the tables and the topics of animated conversation were on an intellectual level and ranged from Aristotle to D. H. Lawrence.

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Mr. Bachofer Chairman, Con't.

In 1958, Pope Pius XII honored Mr. Bachofer as a Knight of the Holy Sepulchre. Recently he was made a Knight Commander of the Holy Sepulchre by Pope John XXIII. Mr. Bachofer's daughter, Bernice Bachofer Kay, is a graduate of the College of St. Teresa.

Views on Japan, con't.

the cherry blossom, there is always the hidden rise of sap before the bloom unfolds and the slow ripening of the fruit after the petals fall. Their part now is just to understand and be understood.

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TOM FOOLERY

Grace Bartholome

A DIFFERENT KIND OF CHRISTMAS TREE.

This Christmas it seems as if everybody is trying to suggest some new and different way to decorate the tree. Some have cookies or popcorn or some kind of fudge balls hanging all over. Others have shooting foam stars that look like little-Jimmy's-tinker-toy-set; or triangles made out of I-don't-know-what. You know, I got to thinking (real good), —we've had those mathematical mobiles for Christmas before—why can't every department have a special tree of their own? I could easily load a tree down with all kinds of literary symbols; and the Home Ec. Department could have a cherry-pie-tree, or just have sugared cranberries hanging all over the place. The Spanish, French, and Italian Departments could cram their trees with millions of unintelligible words. I think that would be real impressive. The Philosophy Department, of course, would have it easy—they would want to get down to the very being of the tree, so naturally they could strip everything off and just have the bare pole. The Education Dept. wouldn't have it too hard either. They could just hang children's books like The 500 Hats of Bartholomew Cubbins and The Pink-Tailed, Purple-Footed, Peach-Colored Rhinoceros, two on every branch. I probably missed somebody, and they'll be

really hurt, but I think I've certainly given you enough ideas, don't you? Here's cheers for Christmas!

GIFTS FOR THE GREATS.

Have you ever wondered what Christmas presents you'd give to some really great people? Well, the other night, I got to thinking (real good) about what kind of presents I would have liked to give my literary idols. Most of the time I think I'd try to give them something that would have helped them. Here is the Christmas list which I made up:

- for Conrad—a little Polish-French-English-English-French-Polish dictionary.
for T. S. Eliot—a little noose for deserting our country. (I'm mad at him.)
for Dylan Thomas—a little bottle of cheers.
for G. B. Shaw (I love him, He's so witty.)—a G.E. Electric.
for Jane Austen—a little trip away from home. (This is kind of expensive, but I think she'd like it.)
for Shakespeare—a classical primer.
for Swift (I love him, He's so cutting.)—a little pen-knife.
for Byron (naughty boy)—a bar of Sweetheart soap.
for Chaucer—we'd best make his Dial.
for Keats—a little yellow nightingale or the 1960 ed. of Chapman's Homer. (I haven't decided which yet.)

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